Nov. 16, 1927.

Mrs. Mary Greene Wilson,
Douglasville, Texas.

My dear Cousin Mary:

I beg your pardon for having waited so long to answer your letter. I am really ashamed, but I have waited from time to time to find a way to write you by hand, so I am going to ask you to excuse me for sending you a machine letter, which is bad form, but I am just too busy and also too tired to write by long hand. I have been away from home about one-fourth or one-third of the time this year, hence another reason of the long delay.

We are expecting Mrs. Floyd Corbin to visit us again the first of December. Had a letter from her a few days ago. She will perhaps bring Evelyn Stewart of St. Louis with her, as Cousin Adelia goes to St. Louis, and we have asked Evelyn to come over. Now why can't you come? You can catch a Fort Worth sleeper at Atlanta, Texas, and come to Atlanta, Georgia, with just one night out, and I will go up to Atlanta to bring you down on one of Georgia's most famous concrete highways. You will not have to ride on a dirt road at all.

Two years ago tomorrow I was in Tyler where I first met you. Two years ago Friday. I will never forget that most wonderful luncheon that Anne gave us over at Mt. Pleasant. We do not forget you, although we do not write you often. Seymour, when he was here last Spring, spoke of you quite often.

I notice that Eastern Texas' cotton crop is 20% to 25% short.

I had a communication from Mr. Dickey sometime ago regarding the Texas cotton crop; also from Jim Collier, Jacksonville, and Mr. M. C. Chapman, Della Collier's husband. Mr. Chapman is a large cotton planter, planting from 1,000 to 1200 acres.

I am returning your letter from Mr. E. W. King, which I should have returned months ago. I do not know how I overlooked it.

I notice that Mr. J. B. Collier, President of the Texas Poultry Association, came out in last night's paper, saying that the Texas

farmers had pocketed three and one-half million dollars from turkeys for Thanksgiving.

I do not know where you will be Thanksgiving day, but I imagine you will be at Mt. Pleasant, so I will send you a package to Mt. Pleasant, C/o John, which will reach there a couple of days before Thanksgiving. In the event you will be elsewhere, you can write John to send it on to wherever you may be.

As I am pressed for time, I will not say more now, except that we all want you to come to Georgia.

Give your children our love, as you see them around Thanksgiving and with love from all of us, I beg to remain

Yours very sincerely,

JCC:S

P. S. I sent you by parcel post the other day a Photo from a geniune steel engraving, which I thought you would appreciate. This engraving was used for a Georgia History that was published last year.